

A Dangerous Discovery

Made at the Rockefeller Institute
For Scientific Discovery and
as Often Supposed

By F. A. MITCHEL
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Two physicians devoted to the experimental branch of their profession met in the Rockefeller Institute, from which emanate most of the new ideas we receive, discussing a problem in transfusion. They were Dr. Pendleton, who has begun the work of replacing knee and elbow joints that have become useless with those of other persons, and Dr. Blason, the prince of transfusions. "It is time," said Dr. Pendleton, "that we made some great step in transfusion. I don't mean in the process, but in the results attained. A year back in 1909 in London the blood of a dog was let into another dog, the blood of the latter being let out on the opposite side. What have we done since? Nothing more than transfuse blood for the purpose of temporarily maintaining life. Now, if one animal had been a bulldog, another a spaniel, and it had been noted and recorded that the recipient dog's disposition had been turned from servile to gentleman, a great point would have been gained."

"That's a good idea of yours, doctor," replied Dr. Blason. "I wonder that it has never been advanced before. Yet we must remember it is only recently that we have in this institution the means for developing such original ideas."

"Then let us begin the development of this one."

"What do you propose?"

"Not in this case to operate with guinea pigs. We can do better with human beings. Suppose we take a note of an especially bloodthirsty man and give him the blood of a mild, soft spoken creature."

"A good suggestion. But I think I have a better one. By transfusing the blood between the sexes I think we shall get more pronounced results."

"Excellent," exclaimed Dr. Pendleton enthusiastically, and, reaching out his hand, he grasped that of his coworker.

"The two investigators found a man who was willing to submit to the transfusion process, he having been

long afflicted with impoverishment of blood. An attempt to give him blood from one woman was not attempted. A small quantity from each of a number was put into his veins and without injury to either the subject or those who gave up a portion of their vital fluid.

George Wattles was the man who was operated upon. The operation simply told him that his blood had been replaced by that of other human beings. He saw for himself that they were women, but it did not occur to him that this might have any special effect upon him. He was in love with a very charming girl, but her parents would not permit her to marry him on account of his poor health. Indeed, one of the reasons for his submitting to the transfusion was that he might recover his health and marry.

"He was discharged from the institute, but not to remain away continuously. Every afternoon he was to return and be under the observation of the doctors."

The first person Mr. Wattles went to see after his discharge was Miss Charlotte Banger. He had advised her of the day and hour of his coming, and she was waiting for him jubilantly.

"What was her surprise to see him come into the room with that skip by which victors on the stage attempt to persuade young men, but which instead reminds us of boyish larks."

"Oh, Lottie, dear," he exclaimed, putting out both hands and kissing her on each cheek, then looking at her with his head cocked sideways on his shoulders, "you can't imagine how nice I feel. I'm just too well for words."

Miss Banger looked at Mr. Wattles and asked him over her love?

"The doctors," continued her fiancé, "were awfully lovely to me. They were never so handsome—and did not hurt me a little teeny weeny bit."

Miss Banger looked at Mr. Wattles and asked him over her love?

"Why, Lottie, dear," he exclaimed, with a pout, "how could you say I don't love you any more? I love you more than I ever loved you."

"I haven't changed, George."

"Then, what does it mean? You don't love me a bit."

"He tossed his head, and she saw a tear sparkle in his eye."

"She drove, George, and told me about the operation."

"She led him to a sofa; he drew her arms around his waist and, laughing up to her, began."

"Dr. Pendleton—he's the handsome one—made all the preparations; then Dr. Blason—didn't like him, he's so cross—brought in a girl."

"A girl?"

"Yes. She was about eighteen years old, strong and healthy."

"And the blood of the girl now flows in your veins?"

"Some of it. They opened a vein in me and a vein in the girl, and the blood came into me. I felt so funny. Do you know, I wished Dr. Pendleton, the handsome one, would kiss me."

"Oh, you did?"

"Yes. But the next day they gave me some blood from an older woman. They told me she was the wife of a man who was running into me. Somehow I felt as if things were going wrong all the while, and so you know what I wanted to do."

"No. What?"

"I wanted to spank the baby."

"Miss Banger said nothing for some time. When she did she was to be nice to me. Instead I think you're horrid. So there!"

"He arose and bowed out of the room. In the hall he waited for her to call him back. But she didn't, and he reluctantly went away."

"He did not return to her that day, and the next he returned to the institute for observation. When he went again to see his ladylove, hoping to make up for his misbehavior, he found that she had left the city."

"Well, I declare!" he exclaimed, quite startled.

"But somehow he didn't miss her. On the days he did not report at the institute he went to the shops, looked over the pretty things displayed there, and was always found where there were special inducements offered. He petted all the children he passed and asked their names. If they were sure or brought up on the bottle and if the latter what food was used. The news of the day failed to interest him, and whenever he was found reading the newspapers it was noticed that he was studying the advertisements."

One day the two doctors who had operated on him were discussing the results of their experiment.

"Well, doctor," said Pendleton, "what do you think?"

"Until yesterday," replied Blason, "my only conclusions were that the transfusion of blood of the female into the male conduces to inefficiency. But something occurred yesterday afternoon which leads me to think that woman's blood transfused into a man may produce feminine perceptive faculties in man."

"What is the incident that has led you to this scientific conclusion?"

"Well, yesterday afternoon while passing down the street I heard the sound of drums followed by the inspiring strains of music. Waiting to learn the cause, presently I saw a procession coming, attended by the usual crowd. As it drew nearer I observed that the participants were women. At their head, holding aloft a banner with the words 'Votes for Women' on it, marched our subject, Miss Charlotte Banger."

The doctor paused, while his collaborator in the field of science sat in deep thought. Finally he spoke.

"That the transfusion of woman's blood into man has for its resultant—"

"Surely no deteriorating effect," Dr. Pendleton said.

"Not at all. On the contrary, it gives the man an insight into those yearning woman have for their rights."

The two men sat silently thinking for some time, when Dr. Pendleton said:

"Doctor, I propose that the records of this experiment be burned."

"Why so?" asked Blason.

"If published they will be a terrible blow to the male sex."

"In what respect, doctor? Explain yourself."

"I will do so by asking you a question. Suppose you, doctor, had been that the husband of a woman's blood in you would give you a clearer perception of her rights?"

"Great heavens, doctor, who would make a Wattles of me at once?"

"And Mrs. Pendleton would do the same by me."

"The wonder of every married woman by her husband."

"And every girl by her lover."

"This is a dangerous scientific truth we have discovered."

"Dangerous? The human male stands on a volcano!"

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

One of the most expert women anglers in Great Britain is Lady Darnley.

Mrs. Crystal Eastman Recorder is a New York lawyer and investigator for the Russell Sage foundation of the opportunities for women's work.

Miss Lillian M. N. Stevens of Portland, Me., has been appointed by President Taft as a delegate to the thirtieth international congress of zoologists. The congress will be held at The Hague in September.

Mrs. Taft's favorite book is "Frides and the Jewides" by Jane Austen, and the one she loves in the gift which she invariably makes to the daughters of her friends who are about to make their debut in society.

Miss Helen Laddery was the only woman in the graduating class of the New Jersey Law school, she carried on, her law studies while protection officer of Jersey City. Her object in studying law was the better to be able to help her profession work and to enable her to assist the needy with legal advice.

Center of Population.

A peculiarity of the center of population in the United States is there is Indianapolis.

The center of population still remains in the literary state of Indiana. Now it is the Indiana state capital.

The census returns show that a farm near Unionville, Ind., is the center of population in three United States.

The population center of the United States is moving west so slowly that it will not reach the geographical center until next century. We have concluded not to wait for it—Columbus (U.S.) State Journal.

Current Comment.

Why got the persistent speeder his automobile—Baltimore Star.

One advantage of looking for the new comet is that you may find out what and where the constellation Auriga is.—Boston Globe.

The report that Venice is suffering from a water famine must make Len don a little apprehensive about a shortage of fog this fall.—Indianapolis News.

The latest ocean greyhound, the Aquilina, says a contemporary, "is to be over 900 feet long." That's a greyhound; that's a dachshund.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Sporting Notes.

Freddie Welsh will train for the fight with Al West at Vancouver, B.C., on September 15th.

Athletics has come into the arena at the University of Wisconsin. A full course in all sports has been added to the curriculum, which, taken in connection with other work, will lead to a degree.

Eric Braggins asserts Cobb's feat of scoring from second on a sacrifice is not so wonderful. Says he did it in Cincinnati eleven years ago. A feat which is performed only twice in every year is more or less wonderful.

Leagues of Locusts.

Rome was swarmed with African locusts in September, 1810.

Locusts formed one of the ten plagues of Egypt in 1491 B. C.

A cloud of locusts was seen in 1920 and were found lying dead in heaps to a depth of four feet.

Thirty thousand Venetians perished in 1478 on account of a famine caused by the depredations of locusts.

In the middle of the eighteenth century locusts were so abundant in New England that days of fasting and prayer were appointed, owing to the wide reaching calamity.

Over the Wires.

There are more than a million calls a year over the telephones of New York.

The telegraph wires of the United States were wound around the world 500 times.

A moisture, gas and even explosion proof telephone for use in mines has been invented.

Of the 7,500,000 telephones installed in the United States 3,000,000 are located in hotel buildings.

Trust Thrusts.

Rip up behind any trust official, yell "Washington," and see him jump—Wall Street Journal.

We are going to have thirty-five little Standard Oil companies instead of one big one, and that's about all—Baltimore Sun.

A PRICE ON HIS HEAD

BONUS FOR MURDER OF PERSIA'S EXILED MONARCH.

Disguised as a Merchant the Shah, Having been in his Country, Failed to Establish Harmony With His Subjects and His Was Let Go—Now Hanging Round Again.

The goodly sum of \$25,000 will be paid for the head of one Mohammed Ali, Shah of Persia, but recently a student of medicine and surgery in Odessa, on presentation of said head at the rear entrance gate where hangs the sign "Deliver all goods here." It is not absolutely essential to present the head in detached form, but for convenience in handling that method would meet with Government approval.

This is the thought rather than the phrasing of a proclamation, referred to sarcastically by some as a bull, which has been issued by the Persian imperial palace at Teheran as an inducement to some enterprising Kurd to solve a situation that otherwise is bound to be productive of considerable excitement in the kingdom.

Private subscriptions have raised the sum to \$100,000, which shows that the Shah is not without popularity. Up to the time that this was written, Mohammed Ali may be said to be the only one of his kind in the world.

His head has not yet been collected, although the soldier, finding in the normal way nothing to spur them to the general warfare, etc., the attractive bonus for one special murder an inducement, the like of which no Cossack or tribesman ever before contemplated.

When Mohammed Ali, 33rd in direct line from the son of the Prophet, passed out the northwestern gate of the city of Teheran on the evening of July 16, 1909, no loyal Kurd kissed the earth his feet had trod, or so much as gave him a parting salutation.

It was all day, likewise good night, for Ali.

He had been a Shah for just 18 months and 8 days, he was a new man, and so Mohammed Ali, finding conditions and opportunity, was no longer content with a good back, using the words in both a geographical and colloquial sense. Persia, he was longer worthy to be a representative of the new order of things, and as a Persian peasant said at the time, "Shahshah, in competent ruler had got his desert."

Still, you can't always let Persia. State governments may not be so tranquil, but you can't let it go all in and around Teheran, and there was a time when a Shah was a man. And so Mohammed Ali, finding conditions and opportunity, was no longer content with a good back, using the words in both a geographical and colloquial sense. Persia, he was longer worthy to be a representative of the new order of things, and as a Persian peasant said at the time, "Shahshah, in competent ruler had got his desert."

With Mohammed Ali out of the way, a recent as a "freshhead" and a "new man," would have given the average Shah aneurism of the aorta.

The new intended for sale litter should be bred as early as possible to order that the pigs will arrive in sufficient time to get a good start before actual winter comes. It will be found easier to bring sows up to fall farrowing and in better condition than in the spring.

The reason for this is the unlimited amount of green succulent feed that can be furnished and in the open air life that is possible for the sows during the winter.—H. B. McCartney in Farm and Fireside.

Driving Wisdom.

Don't attempt to put the plodding driver horse on the road, neither put the driver into heavy field work.

Don't expect a plod to respond readily to every pull of the line, but first let him become accustomed to the new order of things. He isn't used to a plod in his mouth, and he won't understand why he should turn his head first one way, then another.

Train the Colts.

Train the colts, don't break them. Many a good horse has been spoiled by breaking him when a colt. Let him grow accustomed to the bit before a harness is put on him. Be gentle and patient, and you can make a good horse out of almost any colt.

Horses Fashionable.

Fashionable folks are taking up horse again. The equine having become so common for them. And farmers are buying automobiles to save their horses.

Dairy Notes.

It is not possible by any known method to make milk white in clean bottles.

A separator in the dairy business is almost essential to the thrasher in wheat growing.

When a man begins to keep records of his herd he is in a good long way to ward success.

In farm dairies pigs under ordinary conditions will enter the method of the better profit.

Milk is made up of a variety of elements, and therefore a variety of feeds is necessary for its production.

Shooting Bag of Water Lilies.

With the lilies about six threads beyond the blade, with the threads the stitches closely, with the fine thread and the needle; this is the method employed in coverts and on all fine French work. It gives the appearance of a quantity of these long and thin blossoms is mixed with cornmeal and middlings and thoroughly wet with water.

I never knew that it was to have fall pigs that would actually grow until I began using the foregoing method. They are compelled to chew the food which, if fed in slop, they would gulp down in a few minutes. The large quantities of the nature of a thriving bunch of shoots will consume daily would make some of those fellows who laugh at the idea of feeding hay to hogs open their eyes.

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GROWING SWINE.

Secret of Success in Pure Bred Stock and Proper Feed.

Why more farmers do not make a specialty of dry sows and pigs is very true, and why more of them do not choose the thoroughbred instead of the scrub is still a greater mystery, writes the Farm Journal.

It costs no more to feed a thoroughbred than a grade or scrub—in fact, not so much—and its progress is always worth several dollars apiece more for breeding purposes than those of no particular breed.

I aim to get my spring pigs on pasture as soon as possible. An acre of alfalfa ought to support twenty pigs through five or six months in the year. Clover will do nearly as well. But it is a good plan to provide some other pasture for early spring and late summer. For the spring there is nothing better than rye. Pigs farrowed in March can be turned into the rye with their mothers as they are old enough to follow, and in a few days will learn to eat.

In the fall when the clover and alfalfa have become dry and woody I feed fodder corn which has not been planted so thick that it will not grow a large percentage of ears. This I feed in the morning, and in the afternoon I feed a little of the cornmeal and middlings. The cornmeal is fed sloppy and sparingly at first, but gradually increased until they are getting all their food up three times a day. I use plenty of water at first to make a thin slop, but later use only enough to make a crumbly dough.

Having made my fall pigs do the next best thing—use a substitute. My experience has been that in order to grow a strong, thrifty hog he must get all his food and muscle power have got to give him the bulky food in connection with the concentrate, the same as you do other stock.

I do not mind the corn and alfalfa—do feed the entire clover or alfalfa—as I find they want too much, and I never have any to waste. All hay is well chomped, and the hay is fed before it is broken down the chutes for horses and cattle. These blossoms and leaves are swept up daily and sacked, and later taken to the hog country.

A quantity of these long and thin blossoms is mixed with cornmeal and middlings and thoroughly wet with water.

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VACATION WORK.

Just How to Make a Dainty Little Handkerchief.

ALL READY FOR CHRISTMAS.

The Materials Required and the Best Way in Which to Use Them—The Linen Bag Charming Accessory For the Summer Gown.

To make this practical though dainty and delicate handkerchief will not strain eyes nor nerves, neither will it require a great amount of time. In fact, one may turn out several as Christmas gifts during the summer vacation, thus taking "time by the forelock."

Materials needed are an eleven inch square of fine sheer handkerchief linen, two and a half yards of princess lace braid, either one or two kinds—say of the pretty narrow ones are nice—a very little size, ten yards, of real Hattenburg lace thread, No. 600; half a skein of fine white embroidery cotton and a little white cotton, No. 30.

To make the handkerchief, bunt up—or buy an old farmhouse lace pattern having graceful small design, or draw a row of braid to the lines your braid over the pattern, "whip" it neatly into shape, work your lace stitches, now press each piece before removing it, pin them off carefully and put aside to be used a little later.

Measure the linen the size you want it, and draw a thread to insure straightness, then fold it in half lengthwise this way; hold the braid toward you.

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Eleven Persons With Lofty Ambitions Climb the Willoughby Ridge

On Wednesday afternoon of last week eleven young folk started out from Coleman to climb the notable and memorable Willoughby ridge of mountains; notable in that it is rare indeed that a man has named after a mountain around the base of which cluster numerous shrubs with names similar to that of the honored person himself—willows; memorable in point of the vast numbers of tall timbers, which have stood there for ages and which still stand there in spite of the fierce fires and other means of destruction that have swept the other majestic mountains nearby and that have robbed them of their slightly splendor and pleasant proportions. The trees on the Willoughby ridge stand like graceful and gentle giants welcoming the glad and gallant guests to its sunny and spacious summit.

The party whose inclinations ran so high as to attempt to reach the highest points on the Willoughby range, comprised the following: McDermott, D. A. McKinnon and F. McNelly; Misses B. McKinnon, M. Porter, A. Dineen and A. McDonald; Messrs. Alex. McLean, J. B. Bartlett, N. M. Orr, W. L. Clark and J. D. S. Barrett. This happy party started out from the residence of E. Dineen at 3 p.m. in a west-south-westerly direction and the tall trees were soon reached. At this point Messrs. Orr and Barrett, who were somewhat of the negro kind—had a great for chicken (the kind with the wings, we mean)—left the other members of the crowd to the trusty care of the able leader, Mr. McLean, and went five south in search of some of the feathered race, promising their fellow climbers that some degree of mercy would be shown towards the "fowls of the air," and that a wholesale slaughter would not take place for fear of over stocking the market and thereby causing a slump in beef and other meats. The gamblers travelled long, and after a wearisome hunt they returned to the main party with no game and congratulating themselves on being able to resist the temptation of shooting several birds looking beasts which hovered around like spectres from out of their time worn graves. The other members of the party had a pleasant journey and witnessed several rare transgressions. Following their leave giving so minutely as the British soldiers followed their noble leader, Wolfe, up the heights of Abraham, and remembering the unpleasant fate which befell Lot's wife, they refused to look back but bent their energies towards higher things, steadfastly gazing on the mountain top on which their whole minds were set and which meant for that evening, the zenith of their ambitions.

The summit of the highest mountain in that range was first reached at about 6 o'clock by Misses McKinnon and Porter and Mr. Clark. The other members of the party, with the exception of Mrs. McNelly and Miss MacDonald, followed closely in the wake of the adroit trio whose ability at mountain climbing has won them fame. Shortly after reaching the top, refreshments in abundance and delicate galore of the tempestade variety were partaken of with considerable relish and satisfaction. While the other successful members of the party were doing justice to the delectable edibles, Mr. Bartlett took a picture of them and after a close examination finding that the camera was not broken, the photographer repaired around the baskets and feasted, much to the satisfaction of the inner man. After lunch, the ladies, possessing that quality of mind which enables a person to encounter danger and difficulties without fear or depression of spirits, tried their skill at shooting and made several well-aimed shots. It was decided that

some pleasing name should be given that great eminence and it was therefore christened "Marguerite." At about 6.30 o'clock the mountain climbers commenced their descent but before they reached the bottom of "Marguerite" mountain they were required to fix, chin strap and the mighty moon shed its glad and golden glances across their pathway. However, Coleman was reached about 7.30 o'clock after a very pleasant event.

Instituted a Lodge at Macleod

There was a large gathering of Pioneers of England at Macleod last night the occasion being the institution of a new lodge of the Order in that town. District Deputy F. T. Robins conducted the dedication of the lodge and installation of officers, and was ably assisted by President Holberton, Secretary Dawson and Bros. Elton, Pearson, Addison, Alcock, Short, V. Pearson, Clear, Oxlaid and Waskell, of Lethbridge; Pres. Baines and several brothers from Bowley and members from Pincher Creek, Calgary and Medicine Hat. Thirty four candidates were initiated into the Red Rose degree, and these brethren were formed into the Duke of Connaught Lodge No. 322. The name of the new lodge is very appropriate, being conferred on the day his royal Highness sailed for Canada. Bro. S. Lambert was elected president, Bro. Bosch, vice-pres; Rev. Hall, chaplain, and F. J. Arthur, secretary, the remaining offices being filled by prominent citizens of Macleod. After the ceremonies the visiting brethren were entertained to a choice supper by the Macleod members, and the remainder of the evening devoted to harmony, a feature of the program being the rendering by Bro. Elton of his original compositions, "S. O. E." A hearty vote of thanks with musical honors was accorded to the visiting brothers, which was replied to by the visitors with three cheers for the members and lodge "Duke of Connaught." The lodge gets an excellent start, and the next meeting will see numbers nearly doubled. Advertiser.

Here and There

The C.P.R. owns 30,500 out of a total of 32,500 shares in the Alberta Railway and Irrigation Co.

The dominion census taken this summer gives the province of Alberta a population of nearly 400,000.

His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught, is to arrive in Quebec about 11 a.m. on the 13th inst., to assume the position as governor-general of Canada.

The best plaster. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound over the affected part is superior to a plaster and only costs one-tenth as much. For sale by all dealers.

Fernie, B. C. Oct. 11.—John P. White of the international organization United Mine Workers of America has arrived here from Indianapolis.

The mines and many citizens were out to meet him and he was escorted to the town hall by the Italian band. Acting Mayor McIntyre welcomed him to the city, speaking briefly regarding the labor trouble, and expressing the hope that the visit of the president of the order would bring about a settlement of the dispute which had kept the mines idle all summer. Mr. White spoke briefly, thanking the mayor and citizens of the town for such a cordial welcome. He had nothing to say as to what he intended to do further than that he had come to do what he could, to bring about a settlement which would benefit both parties.

Real Sherlock Holmes Dies in England

LONDON, Oct. 4.—Joseph Bell, the eminent Scottish surgeon who was the original character of Sherlock Holmes died today at his home. He was born in Edinburgh in 1862 and was an instructor of Conan Doyle at Edinburgh.

A Challenge

New Michel, 29th Sept. 1911
To the Editor,
Dear Sir,—Will you kindly insert the following in your valuable paper: "Charlie Corver am willing to meet any man in Canada in the Welter Weight class. I have inserted this challenge in both Western and Eastern papers, and so far have failed to get any reply to my challenge. Failing to get any of the above I shall lay claim to the Welter Weight Championship of Canada." Yours truly,
CHARLES CARVER

America's Evil

Andrew D. White, former president of Cornell University, says: "I would like to preach a sermon on the most disgraceful evil in America today—the terrible increase in the number of murders and the immunity from punishment of the guilty men. I would take my text from the Declaration of Independence, and at the conclusion of my sermon I would ask the congregation to sing that familiar hymn, 'A Charge to Keep I Have.' Ten years ago there were 117 murders annually to the million in the United States. Today there are 126. Across an imaginary line in Canada there are only seven murders to the million annually."—The Daily Patriot.

New C.P.R. Vice-President

Montreal, Oct. 11.—G. J. Barry, general manager of the Western Division of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has been appointed vice-president in addition to his present office, with headquarters at Winnipeg. In other words, Mr. Barry is the successor to Sir Wm. Whyte and will have all the authority in the territory ruled over by the retiring head of the system in Western Canada. He first became identified with the C.P.R. as secretary to Sir W. O. Van Horne, later he was appointed a superintendent, with headquarters at North Bay, and was transferred to Winnipeg as assistant general manager in 1904. A year later, being advanced to the office of the general manager of western lines. In railway and business worlds he is known as a man of great energy, splendid grasp and quickness of decision. The appointment was no surprise, as Mr. Barry is a railroad thorough and thorough, and is one of the most prominent men connected with railroad service today. He knows the business from A to Z.

A BAD BACK

A warning that the kidneys are sick. A bad back hurts every twenty-four hours into one dull round of pain and misery—you are lame in the morning, nagged all day by a dull throbbing backache, can't rest in the evening or sleep well at night. It hurts to bend over, straighten up, get up from a chair, or lift even a light weight. Any sudden twist, turn or awkward movement sends a tearing twinge of pain through the weak spot.

Booth's Kidney Pills reach the weak spot, the kidneys, and quickly restore kidney health and comfort. They see guaranteed. Ask your dealer and druggist 50c, or post paid from the R.T. Booth Co., Ltd., Port Erie, Ont. Send for Free Box which will be gladly sent on application. Sold and guaranteed in Blaimore and Frank by S. J. Watson.

Happenings in and Around Blaimore

Thanksgiving Day, October 20th.
H. E. Lyon went to Calgary on Tuesday.

J. R. Murray, who was under the weather last week is around again. Mayor Cameron, of Coleman, was a visitor to our sanctuary on Tuesday evening.

Jas. Burrows attended the Miners convention at Lethbridge on Wednesday.

The local scribes find that the letter box, which has recently been installed at the C.P.R. depot, is a very convenient thing.

A children's service was held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning last. The service was well attended and the children did their parts fairly well.

UNUSUAL.—One young lady of Blaimore said a few days ago that she enjoyed a few hours on the top of Turtle Mountain, where there was little to talk about.

Mrs. W. C. Lyman and Miss Agnes Green have been appointed delegates to represent the local union at the W.C.T.U. convention to be held in Calgary, October 13-16.

Rev. G. H. Wycheley preached in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening last, Rev. A. S. Tod, going to Lillo, to take charge of the former's work for that evening.

While returning from a fishing expedition, in which they were successful in capturing fifty good sized trout, K. Pegg and T. Cyr. came upon a bear in the vicinity of Lillo, but having only their shotguns with them they were unable to bring the black beauty home.

The Rocky Mountains Cement Company have men employed putting extra electric wires all over the town so as to enable the company to give their patrons generally instead of direct current, and a much better service. We understand that metres will be installed in several buildings where considerable light is used.

A party of four, comprising Misses M. B. O'Brien and E. Davis, Rev. A. S. Tod and R. B. Bartlett, climbed the Turtle Mountain on Saturday and report having a pleasant time. They made the ascent in good time but made the descent much quicker. Several nice pictures were taken of surrounding mountains and other beautiful scenery.

The ladies of the Central Baptist church will hold a basket social at Budd's hall, Victoria Street, on Wednesday evening, October 18th. Three attractive prizes will be given, first and second of which will be for the two prettiest baskets and the third prize will be for the basket realizing the highest price. Coffee and cake will be served, and everybody is invited.

The Royal Welsh Ladies' choir distinguished itself here on Tuesday evening last when they appeared before a large audience in the opera house. The singing, without a doubt, was some of the best ever heard in The Pass. Many people were in from outside towns and all, especially the Welsh folk, greatly enjoyed the performance and hope for an early return of those famous singers to Blaimore.

If there is anything at all in a person, an ocean voyage will generally bring it out.

WEST CANADIAN COLLIERIES LIMITED

Belgian Coke Ovens, of the
Bernard Type, in use at Lillo.

Miners of STEAM, COKING AND DOMESTIC COAL

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In fact, everything that can be bought in a large and up-to-date Dry Goods Store can be gotten here.
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Remember your Friends at Xmas

WE are prepared to handle orders for Christmas Cards, Souvenirs and Greeting Cards of every description. The newest designs of Cards turned out to suit your own fancy and desire at prices more reasonable than you will later on have to pay to the store that does not make a real specialty of them.

We have the finest display obtainable and can guarantee complete satisfaction.

Samples may be seen at the office of Bartlett & Barrett, Blaimore. All orders must be in before November 15th.

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Q

den, R. Forget, L. P. Pelletier, F. Cochrane, J. E. Armstrong, C. Doherty, Col. Sam. Hughes, Hon. Geo. E. Foster, G. H. Perley, Premier Haizen, of New Brunswick, Dr. W. J. Roche, F. D. Monk, W. T. White, Hon. Robert Rogers and Martin Burrell.